

PSALMS, SELECTED FROM THE VERSION

of the Rev. Jas. Merrick, A. M.
The MUSIC partly NEW, and partly CHOSEN.

(from the)
Works of the most Eminent Composers.

By the
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'I will sing with the Spirit, & I will sing with the Understanding also.' — 1 Cor. 14. 15.

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P R E F A C E.

IT has long been Matter of just and general Complaint, that Psalmody, instead of producing, according to its original Intention, the Effect of a sublime and solemn Act of Praise to the Supreme Being, has in too many of our Churches so degenerated as to become contemptible and even ridiculous. This may be attributed in a great Measure to the Want of such Institutions, as might easily be formed, for the Practice and Improvement of this Branch of Singing; to the Want of Interference from the Ministers, whose peculiar Province it should be to controul and regulate such Matters, and who ought to be consulted in this and every Thing that relates to the Service of the Church; and to the Want of due Countenance and Support from Persons whose Character and Situation in Life would enable them to excite Emulation, and to give Vigour, Spirit, and indeed Success, to such an Undertaking.

Many Parishes have expressed a Desire to effect some Reform in the Practice of Psalmody, and in many more the same Disposition might certainly be encouraged by proper Advice; in all such Places the following Method, already approved by Experience, would tend more to promote the desired End than might perhaps be expected from a Plan so easy. Let a Society be formed expressly for the Purpose; the Rules of which shall oblige the Members to assemble for an Hour or two on stated Days, so fixed as not to interfere with necessary Occupations: Let trifling Penalties be required for Non-attendance, which will answer the double Purpose of enforcing Regularity, and of contributing something towards a Fund, for the Instruction and occasional Encouragement of the poorer Members: The Sum thus raised would not, it is true, be fully adequate,

B

quate, but it would be such that a very small Addition, either from Parish Allowance, or from voluntary Contribution, might suffice to render it effectual. The Minister, and those Gentlemen of the Neighbourhood, who are Well-wishers to such a Design, might, by occasional Attendance at these Meetings, give Consequence to them, and excite a laudable Zeal throughout the lower Orders. In my own Parish I have found a Plan of this Kind attended with the fullest Success. The Psalms in this Collection are now sung there with a Regularity and Effect by no Means common; and, notwithstanding some little Reluctance at first to admit of any Innovations, the Inhabitants are now entirely satisfied, and even highly pleased. I should indeed be wanting in Gratitude to them, if I did not speak in the warmest Terms of their Liberality of Sentiment on all Occasions, and their Readiness to forward any useful Design.

In all Institutions of this Nature particular Attention must be paid to the younger People. If they were well instructed, and fully grounded in the Rules of Church Music, it would contribute more than any other Circumstance to the Advancement and Perfection of this pleasing Act of Adoration. The Love for it, thus early implanted, would grow up with them, and continually increase, till the Readiness which can only be gained by Habit, superadded to the firm Foundation of right Instruction, had produced a Degree of Skill now altogether unknown. This Opinion receives a powerful Support from the following Passage in the Works of a late worthy Prelate (Dr. Gibson, Bishop of London); who, in his Directions to the Clergy of his Diocese, thus expresses himself: "To the End the Psalms may be sung in a more decent Manner, it is to be wished that the People
" of every Parish, and especially the Youth, were trained up and accustomed to an orderly Way of singing some
" of the Psalm Tunes, which are most plain and easy, and of most common Use, since that is the most proper
" Season of forming the Voice, as well as the Mind; and the Regularity into which it is then cast with great
" Ease, will remain with them during Life; and not only enable them to contribute their Part to the De-
" cency of this Performance, but even, for the Sake of that Talent, incline them to be constant in attending
" the public Service of the Church."



To these very just and solid Observations I will venture to add, what has ever been acknowledged by all unprejudiced Divines, that, in order to produce a full Reform, a great Alteration is required in the metrical Translation of the Psalms; which in the Old Version is such that our most skilful Professors in Music complain, with much Reason, that to set good Tunes to Words so very deficient in Expression, is extremely difficult, and in some Instances altogether impracticable.

I might perhaps, without Impropriety, detain the Reader with some further Remarks on the various Abuses complained of in this Part of the Church Service, and on the Degree of Reformation which is to be desired: but my Sentiments, so far as they relate to Psalmody, have been so fully conveyed, and so well and clearly explained, in a late Publication on Parochial Music by Dr. Vincent, that I rather choose to refer the Reader to those Considerations.

There can surely be no other Reason why Mr. Merrick's elegant Version has not already obtained, as it deserves, the Sanction of legal Authority for its Introduction into public Use, than that he has not divided his Psalms into Stanzas. Convinced of the Usefulness of such an Undertaking, and not seeing any Probability that it would be attempted by a more skilful Hand, I have for some Years employed no small Time and Attention upon that Work; which is now finished, and ready for the public Eye. The following Selection I have introduced as a Specimen into my own Church, and have the Pleasure to find that it meets with general Approbation. The Tunes are plain and easy, and on that Account much admired. Many People have thought, that nothing but what is very grave and solemn is calculated for the Service of the Church: but this, I conceive, to be in some Respect a Prejudice; and, from Experience, I can affirm, that a Variety of Measure is most pleasing to the Generality of Congregations; whose Fancy, or rather Judgment, it seems expedient to indulge. Nothing, I will acknowledge, should be admitted that is trifling, or apt to raise improper Ideas; but, in order to avoid this, there is no Reason why we should fall into the opposite Extreme, and have such mournful

Tunes as are fit only to express Penitence and Lamentation. The Psalms of David are chiefly Psalms of Praise, and consequently we should endeavour to sing them with the same Spirit and Understanding with which they were composed. By these Means we shall properly declare our Joy and Thankfulness for the manifold Blessings which our bountiful Creator has bestowed upon us.

“ The Rule laid down for Church Music in England, almost 1000 years ago” (according to Burn, in his Ecclesiastical Law) “ was, that they should observe a plain and devout Melody, according to the Custom of the Church. And the Rule prescribed by Queen Elizabeth in her Injunctions was, that there should be a modest and distinct Song, so used in all Parts of the Common Prayers in the Church, that the same may be as plainly understood, as if it were read without singing. Of the Want of which grave, serious, and intelligible Way, the Reformatio legum had complained before. And whether some Regulations may not now be necessary to render Church Music truly useful to the Ends of Devotion, and to guard against indecent Levities, seemeth to require some Consideration.”

For the Purpose of Psalmody, the plainest and easiest Tunes are certainly on all Accounts to be preferred. Their very Simplicity produces a pleasing and a proper Effect, and they are the only Compositions to which strict Justice can be done by Singers not regularly trained to the Profession of Music. The serious Glee which consist only of Three Parts, seem to present a perfect Model for this Species of Divine Harmony; and it is earnestly to be recommended to such Composers as may be inclined to set any Psalms of Mr. Merrick's Version, that they would confine themselves to this Style, and in Writing employ only the Bass and Treble Clefs. Every unnecessary Obstacle should studiously be removed. Dr. Cook, whose Musical Knowledge and Abilities are justly held in the highest Estimation, with the most obliging Attention examined these Sheets, and was pleased to express his Approbation of them: but advised that where the Singers are numerous, even the additional Notes, called Graces, should be omitted, as tending to produce Confusion. A few of these have been.

been admitted into this Publication, which among private Singers may be used, but in Churches should be passed over.

It will be observed, that the present Selection is strictly confined to the Form above recommended. The Benefit of it will soon be perceived in Practice; and it is hoped, that the Compilation will be in all Respects approved. This Hope is founded on the Opinion of several eminent Musicians: Nor can I in Justice dismiss the Work from my Hands, without acknowledging my great Obligations to many distinguished Characters in that Profession, particularly to my very worthy and respected Friend Mr. WILLIAM PARSONS, Master of the King's Band, by whose kind and ready Assistance I have been enabled to offer it to the Public with more than common Advantages.

After all, should any unforeseen Objection prevent the general Reception of this Version on public Authority: Yet still it may not be without its Use. There are private Families, many doubtless in this Kingdom, notwithstanding the Prevalence of other Examples, in which, while Music is cultivated, Religion is not neglected. To these it will be an acceptable Service to have presented them with the Means of praising their Creator, on suitable Occasions, in Sounds calculated to promote religious Feelings, and with Words fully expressive of the purest of those Sentiments.

THE following Rules are subjoined, by Way of Assistance to such Parishes as may chuse to form Institutions of the Kind above recommended. Long Experience has fully convinced me of their great Utility, and I am persuaded, that wherever they meet with the like Encouragement, they will be attended with the same good Effects.

WE, the underwritten, do resolve to form ourselves into a Society, for the better Encouragement of Church Music;

Musick; and, having met for that Purpose, and considered of the best Means for carrying our Design into Effect, do agree to the following Resolutions.

Resolved,

1st. That the Members of this Society shall meet every Thursday Evening, at Seven o'Clock, in the Church; and such as do not attend within a Quarter of an Hour after that Time, shall forfeit, the Men Two Pence, the Women a Penny; which shall be placed in the Hands of _____ and applied to the Purchase of Musick Books and Candles, for the Use of the Society.

2d. All Persons desirous of becoming Members, must be either competent to sing by Note, or willing to be instructed till they are perfect in that Art.

3d. We appoint _____ to teach those who are inclined to be admitted, at 2*d.* per Lesson.

4th. The Boys from the Charity School, who continue to practise Church Musick, may become Members at the Age of Eighteen.

5th. No Money shall be collected of the Inhabitants without consulting the Minister, and those Gentlemen who encourage the Institution; and whatever Sum may be raised, together with the Surplus of the Forfeits, shall be distributed among the Singers who sit in the Gallery.

6th. Each Member shall be called upon for his or her Forfeits after having been absent Three Times, without such a Reason as shall be thought sufficient by a Majority of the Company.

Any Gentleman will confer a Favour on the Society by becoming a Member.

To prevent any Confusion or Disputes concerning the Psalms to be practised at each Meeting, the following Order is fixed, which will ensure the Rehearsal of the whole Selection in the Course of every Month:

| FIRST WEEK. | | SECOND WEEK. | | THIRD WEEK. | | FOURTH WEEK. | |
|--------------------------------|-------|------------------------|-------|--------------|-------|--------------|-------|
| Psalms. | Part. | Psalms. | Part. | Psalms. | Part. | Psalms. | Part. |
| 1 | | 3 | | 4 | 2 | 17 | 1 |
| 4 | 1 | 5 | 1 | 5 | 2 | 19 | 3 |
| 13 | | 17 | 2 | 20 | 1 | 20 | 2 |
| 15 | | 19 | 1 | 21 | | 24 | 2 |
| 19 | 2 | 26 | 2 | 23 | | 28 | 1 |
| 26 | 1 | 28 | 2 | 24 | 1 | 32 | 3 |
| 32 | 2 | 38 | 3 | 32 | 1 | 38 | 2 |
| 38 | 1 | 40 | 3 | 40 | 1 | 40 | 2 |
| 48 | 2 | 41 | | 47 | 1 | 48 | 3 |
| 86 | 3 | 47 | 2 | 48 | 1 | 54 | |
| 107 | | 52 | 2 | 52 | 1 | 60 | |
| 111 | | 86 | 2 | 70 | | 86 | 1 |
| 120 | | 122 | 1 | 117 | | 118 | |
| 133 | | 127 | | 121 | | 122 | 2 |
| 145 | | 134 | | 126 | | 130 | |
| The Lord's Prayer paraphrased. | | Therefore with Angels. | | Not unto us. | | | |

TO assist Beginners in the Art of Singing, the following Rules have been, by Permission, extracted from a Publication of the late Dr. NARES. The whole Work, containing excellent Examples to all the Rules, and a Set of most pleasing Duetts, purposely calculated for improving the Voice and conveying a steady Knowledge of the Art, may be had at Mr. Preston's, N° 97, Strand; and, for its Easiness and practical Use, cannot be too strongly recommended.

The Rules I am going to recommend, says Dr. Nares, are not very difficult, tedious, or more scientific than is quite necessary to acquire a tolerable Degree of Firmness in such Performances. I believe I may venture to say, that they are the shortest and easiest Rules ever published on the Subject. Singing in Parts, without some Skill in Time, must be attended with great Uncertainty; and singing by the Ear generally ends in Disappointment. Therefore some Knowledge in Time, a clear Idea of the ascending and descending of the Notes, and of the Alterations made by Flats and Sharps, with a Rule for proving Distances, and making Skips, is so necessary, that no Confidence in singing can be gained without it. And that such Knowledge may be easily gained, the following Rules will evince.



INTRODUCTION.

XI

There are but Seven original Notes in Music, known by the Names of A, B, C, D, E, F, G; the rest, upwards or downwards, are only Repetition. The Seven Notes are divided from one another by Half Notes, which are called Flats and Sharps. These when placed at the Head of the Lines, are always written in Succession; thus,

Example **Flats**
 B, E, A, D.
 1, 2, 3, 4.

Sharps
 F, C, G, D.
 1, 2, 3, 4.

There are besides accidental Flats and Sharps introduced at the Composers' Pleasure, and for which no regular rule can be given. As the Knowledge of the Sharp Keys is quite necessary in singing by Notes, I shall add them for the Use of those who wish for more than a superficial Knowledge in the Art.

C Key. D E F

Do re mi fa sol la si do Do re mi fa sol la si do Do re mi fa sol la si do Do re mi fa sol la si do

G A B

Do re mi fa sol la si do Do re mi fa sol la si do Do re mi fa sol la si do

From this Scheme it is easy to see, that seven Names are adapted to the seven Notes of Music, beginning on the sharp key Note which is called Do, and ascending regularly to the Octave. These several Names are never changed either upwards or downwards, unless the seventh Note, Si, is made flat, and then it is called Sa. The French have the honour of this Invention, which is much easier than the Italian Sol fa, tho' inferior to it in some Particulars: the Italian Scheme (which I have enlarged upon in a former Treatise) being calculated as an ingenious Study for young People who intend to profess Music.

XII

GUIDO's Scheme of the Gamut is quite necessary to be so far known, that every Student in Music may have a clear Idea of the Cliffs, and their Uses; but no farther. The French sol fa being governed by the sharp Keys only (as before observed) and not by the different Cliffs and Hexachords, as in the Italian, or Guidonian, Solmifiation.

F in Alt

E-la

D-la-fol

C-fol-fa

B \flat fa \sharp mi

A-la-mi-re

G-fol-re-ut

F-fa-ut

E-la-mi

D-la-fol-re

C-fol-fa-ut

B \flat fa \sharp mi

A-la-mi-re

G-fol-re-ut

F-fa-ut

E-la-mi

D-fol-re

C-fa-ut

B mi

A-re

Gam-ut

F double

The Treble Cliff




The mean Cliff





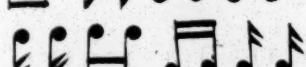



The Bass Cliff




There is one exception to the general Rule of Time which is that when three Notes of any Sort stand marked with a three over or under them thus  they then answer to no more than two of the same fort.

The Notes, their Names and Proportions, Rests, &c.

| | | | |
|-------------|---|----|----------|
| A Semibreve | - - - - -  | | - |
| Minim | - - - - -  | 2 | - |
| Crotchet | - - - - -  | 4 | \lceil |
| Quaver | - - - - -  | 8 | \lceil |
| Semiquaver | - - - - -  | 16 | \lceil |
| Demiquaver | - - - - -  | 32 | \lceil |

The Scholar ought not only to get this Table off by Heart but learn to beat the Notes in Time till he has an exact Idea of their Proportions this not only imprints the Table stronger on the Memory but lays an excellent Foundation of Time

A Speck or Dot after any Note makes it half as long again. This Rule is a sufficient Direction to a studious Person but I have found the following a better Guide in general

The Speck of  is as follows:
 - a Semibreve is a Minim
 - a Minim is a Crotchet
 - a Crotchet is a Quaver
 - a Quaver is a Semiquaver &c.

In Notes thus



We shall now lead the Scholar thro' some easy Lines of Solmifation, to facilitate the Laws of Time, and familiarize the Scholar to the Words adapted to distinguish the different Notes. For, however simple they may appear to unexperienced Persons, they cultivate a fine Intonation, the Foundation of all good Singing, not easily gained by any other Method.

Example

The musical notation consists of six staves, each beginning with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The first staff contains the lyrics "Do re mi fa fol la fi do Do fi la fol fa mi re Do" written below the notes. The subsequent five staves contain increasingly complex rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests, designed for vocal practice. Each staff concludes with a double bar line.

XIV



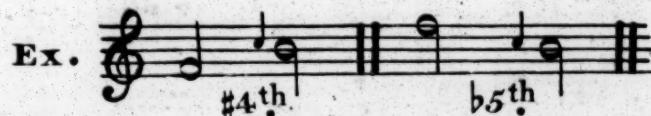
Example of Specks to different Notes .



A Rule to prove Distances and make Skips .



I have designedly avoided the Skips of the sharp Fourth and flat Fifth, in these Distances. for the Skips of the Tritonus, or $\sharp 4^{\text{th}}$ and its Reverse, the Semidiapente, or $\flat 5^{\text{th}}$ being naturally disagreeable to most Ears, I would recommend it to all Beginners to use the half Note above it, either upwards or downwards, as an Apoggiatura, in order to sing it with certainty, and perfectly in Tune. When the Scholar is used to such Proof, he will easily, by the Idea only, sing it with great familiarity.



As the Scholar is now supposed to sing the eight Notes perfectly in Tune, it is high Time to apprize him of the Alterations made by Flats and Sharps; but as Solmifation was never calculated to contend with many accidental Flats & Sharps, I shall not tease the Scholar with difficult Rules on the Subject; but to facilitate our Scheme, observe that Sharps may be introduced on several Notes, and sung with great certainty, ascending, which Sharps being made natural descending, have the effect of Flats. I believe no easier or shorter Rule can be given to a young Singer of the Alteration made by Sharps and Flats than the following Example of half Notes.

Example



Allegretto or Allegro

Divisions for young Practitioners.



The following Psalms to be studied by Sol Fa, and afterwards the Words may be used at Pleasure.

Soprano
O how blest the Man whose ear, Impious counsel shuns to hear Who nor loves to tread the way, Where the

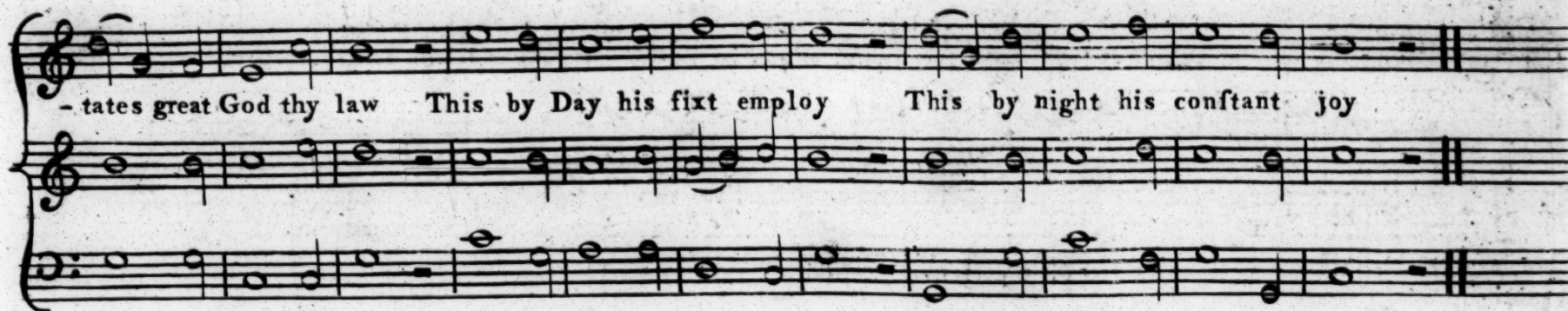
Tenor
O how blest &c.

Bass
O how blest &c.

fons of fol-ly stray Nor their frantic Mirth to share, Seated in de-ri-sion's Chair But to

Virtues path con-find Spurns the Men of fin-ful mind, And posses'd with fa-cred awe Me-di





Like the Tree that, taught to grow
 Where the Streams irriguous flow,
 Oft as the revolving Sun
 Through the destin'd Months has run,
 Regular, its Season knows,
 Bending low its loaded Boughs,
 He his verdant Branch shall spread,
 Nor his sickning Leaves shall shed;
 He, whate'er his Thoughts devise,
 Joyful to the Work applies,
 Sure to find the wish'd success
 Crown his Hope, his Labour blefs.

See, ah! see a different fate
 Gods' obdurate Foes await,
 See them, to his Wrath consign'd,
 Fly like Chaff before the Wind:
 When thy Judge, O Earth, shall come,
 And to each assign their Doom,
 Say, shall then the impious Band
 With the Just assembled stand?
 These th'Almighty, these alone,
 Objects of his Love shall own,
 While his Vengeance who defy
 Whelm'd in endless ruin lie.

Pfalm 3.

Behold, my God, what numerous Foes With dire intent my Steps in-close, While flush'd with hope, the impious Band In

Behold my &c.

Behold my &c.

haughty Triumph round me stand: Lo there, they cry, our obvious Prey, The Wretch, whom God has cast a-way.

But see Omnipotence, my Shield!
 My head aloft by Thee upheld,
 Thy fav'ring beams around me shine;
 Thou, Lord, from Sion's hallow'd shrine
 With kind Regard shalt hear my cry,
 And instant grant the wish'd reply.

Oppress'd with toil, I sought repose,
 I laid me down, I slept, I rose;
 For Thou, my God, wert waking still,
 To guard my slumbering Head from ill:
 Though Myriads, leagu'd, against me rise,
 My Heart secure their rage defies.

Thy aid, blest Lord, indulgent yield,
 Oft, as I trod the doubtful Field,
 Each hostile Check has felt thy stroke;
 Thy Rod their teeth vindictive broke;
 O yield (nor shall I ask in vain)
 That oft experienc'd aid again.

Th' impending storm my God aswage;
 'Tis thine to quell their impious rage,
 'Tis thine, great God, 'tis thine to save
 Thy Servants from th' expecting Grave,
 'Tis thine to bless them from above,
 And crown them with eternal Love.

Pfalm 4. 1st Part.

5

De-fender of my rightful cause, While anguish from my ho-som draws The deep felt sigh, the ceaseless pray'r, O
De-fender of &c.
De-fender of &c.
make thy Servant still thy care. That aid, which oft my griefs has heal'd, That aid a-gain, in-treat-ed, yield.

2

How long, ye sons of pride, how long
Shall-falshood arm your impious tongue?
How long shall secret love of ill
To wretched malice prompt your will,
And erring rage your breast inflame,
My pow'r to thwart, my acts defame?

3

To God my heart shall vent its woe,
Who, prompt his blessings to bestow
On each whose breast has learn'd his fear,
Bows to my plaint the willing ear.
Him wouldst thou please? With rev'rent awe
Observe the dictates of his Law.

4

In secret on thy couch reclin'd
Search to its depth thy restless mind,
'Till hush'd to peace the tumult lie,
And wrath and strife within thee die;
With purest gifts approach his shrine,
And safe to him thy care resign.

Psalm 4. Verse 5.

I hear a hopeleſs train de-mand, Where's now the wiſh'd De-liv'r's hand? Do Thou my God, do Thou re-

I hear &c.

I hear &c.

ply, And let thy preſence from on high In full ef-fuſion o'er our head Its all-en-liv'ning influence ſhed.

What joy my conſcious heart o'erflows!
 Not ſuch th' exulting lab'rer knows,
 When to his long expecting eyes
 The vintage and the harveſts riſe,
 And, ſhadowing wide the cultur'd ſoil,
 With full requital crown his toil.

My weary eyes in ſleep I cloſe,
 My limbs, ſecure, to reſt compoſe;
 For thou, great God, ſhalt ſcreen my head,
 And plant a guard around my bed,
 Thy choiceſt gifts ſhalt bid me ſhare,
 And make my ſafety ſtill Thy care.

Angel

Pfalm 5. Verfe 1.

2
With earliest zeal, with wakeful care,
To thee my soul shall pour its pray'r,
And, e'er the dawn has streak'd the sky,
To Thee direct its longing eye:

3
[To Thee, whom nought obscur'd by stain
Can please; whose doors to feet profane
Inexorable stand; whose Law
Offenders from thy sight shall awe.]

4
Let each whose tongue to lies is turn'd,
Who lessons of deceit has learn'd,
Or thirsts a brother's blood to shed,
Thy hate and heaviest vengeance dread.

5
But I, whose hope thy Love supports,
(How great that Love!) will tread thy Courts,
My knees in lowliest reverence bend,
And tow'rd thy shrine my hands extend.

6
Do Thou, just God, my path prepare,
And guard me from each hostile snare;
O lend me thy conducting ray,
And level to my steps thy way.

Wherever these Marks are ☐ ☐ the Verses not to be sung.

Bareham Knapp

8

Pfalm 5. Ver. 7.

Be - hold me by a troop in - clo'd, Of ha - tred and of Guilt com - pof'd; Nur'd
Be - hold me &c.
Be - hold me &c.
in de - ceit, in fin al - - lied, Nor faith, nor truth their ac - tions guide.

Their throat a sepulchre displays,
Deep, wide, insatiate; in their praise
Lurks flatt'ry, and with specious art
Belies the purpose of their heart.

O let the mischiefs they intend
Retorted on themselves descend,
And let thy wrath correct their sin,
Whose hearts thy mercy fails to win.

May all who trust in Thee, employ
Their grateful voice in songs of joy,
And share the gifts on those bestow'd,
Who love the name of JACOB's God.

To each, who bears a guiltless heart,
Thy grace its blessing shall impart;
Strong as the brazen shield, thy aid
Around him cast its cov'ring shade.

Pfalm 13.

9

How long shall I, my God, in vain, Press'd by a weight of griefs, complain?

How long &c.

How long &c.

Say, shall I sink in deep despair, For ever banish'd from thy care?

2

Condemn'd thy absent beams to mourn
Still to divided counsels turn
My lab'ring thought, and hear the foe
Exulting triumph in my woe.

3

Thy Suppliant's voice attentive weigh,
And bid, O bid, thy heav'nly ray
With healing influence o'er me rise,
E'er death's dark slumber close my eyes.

4

[What transport would my fall impart
To each incens'd opposer's heart,
Who would his utmost art address
The Friend of peace and truth t'oppress]

5

Behold, the hostile tongue would cry
Beneath my feet behold him lie,
The wretch that, hasting to his end,
With pow'r superior durst contend.

6

But, while their ceaseless threats I hear,
Thy mercy, Lord, dispels my fear;
My hopes on thy Salvation rest,
And fill with conscious joy my breast.

7

Well pleas'd that mercy to proclaim,
To Thee, instinct with holy flame,
To Thee my tongue from day to day
Shall meditate the grateful lay.

Psalm 15. Ver. 1.

Who shall tow'rd thy cho - sen seat Turn in glad ap - proach his Feet?

Who shall &c.

Who shall &c.

Who shall at thine Al - tars bend? Who to Si - - on's Hill af - - cend?

Who, great God, a wel - come Guest, On that hal - - low'd Mountain rest?

He whose heart thy Love has warm'd, He whose will to thine con - - form'd,

He &c.

He &c.

Bids his Life un - ful - lied run, And whose word and thought are one,

He who ne'er with cruel aim
 Seeks to wound an honest fame,
 Nor with gloomy joy possess'd
 Can a Brother's peace molest,
 Or to Slander's tongue severe
 Stoops with easy faith his ear:
 Who from servile terror free
 Spurns at those who spurn at thee,
 And to each who Thee obeys
 Love and lowliest reverence pays.

What he swears with stedfast will
 To his loss he shall fulfill,
 Nor by avaritious loan
 Make the poor man's bread his own,
 Nor can bribes his sentence guide
 Gainst the guiltless to decide:
 He who thus, with heart unstain'd,
 Treads the path by thee ordain'd,
 He, great God, shall own thy care,
 And thy constant blessing share.

Pfalm 17. Ver. 1st.

To thee, the Judge in thron'd on high, shall injur'd in-no-cence ap-ply: O let my Pray'r by thee be

To thee &c.

To thee &c.

heard, From undissembling Lips prefer'd; O let my Doom from Thee proceed, and gracious mark the upright Deed.

When night's dark shades were round me pour'd,
 Thy thoughts my spirit have explor'd;
 Say, to thy all discerning eyes
 If aught of guilt within me rise,
 If offer'd violence and wrong
 Have urg'd to Sin my thoughtless tongue.

Taught by thy Word my stedfast mind
 Has each nefarious path declin'd;
 O still my Guardian, still my Guide,
 Forbid my wav'ring feet to slide.
 To Thee, for Thou the pray'r canst hear,
 To Thee my suppliant voice I rear.

O treat me not with cold disdain,
 Nor let my vows return in vain,
 Do Thou, whose hand th'oppressor quells
 And each invading pow'r repels
 From Him whose hopes on Thee repose,
 To me thy wondrous grace disclose.

What care the pupil of the eye
 Demands, that care to Me apply,
 Let thy prevailing beams dispel,
 The Clouds of grief that o'er me dwell;
 And keep, O keep me, King of Kings,
 Beneath thy own almighty wings.

Pfalm 17. Ver. 6.

13

Rich in my spoils, with murth'rous Hate A pamper'd Croud around me wait, Their Heart with impious Fury

Rich in my &c.

Rich in my &c.

sung, To mad Presumption prompts their Tongue, Pride on their Neck its Chain has bound, and Vi - o - lence invests them round.

With watchful look they mark my way,
As lurks, expectant of the prey,
The Lion, or his tawny brood
To rapine born, and nurs'd in blood;
Rise, Lord, and let me, by thy aid
Preserv'd, their threatening jaws evade.

With sword unsheath'd, and lifted hand
Preventive crush the lawless Band,
Whose days, with Life's full blessings fraught,
To Earth's low scene confine their thought;
Whose eyes a num'rous race behold,
To heir their heaps of treasure'd gold.

Far other bliss my soul shall own,
A bliss to guilty minds unknown.
O when, awaken'd by thy care,
Thy face I view, thy image bear,
How shall my breast with transport glow,
What full delight my heart o'erflow!

Pfalm 19. Ver. 1st.

God the Heavns a - loud proclaim Through their wide ex - - tended Frame, and the
 God the &c.
 God the &c.
 Fir - ma - ment each Hour speaks the won - ders of his Pow'r.

Day to the succeeding day
 Joys the notice to convey,
 And the Nights, in ceaseless round,
 Each to each repeat the sound.

Prompt, without or speech or tongue,
 In his praise to form the Song;
 To the Lord they raise the Theme,
 Who of Gods is God supreme.

Pleas'd to hear their voice extend
 Far as to her utmost end,
 Earth the Heav'n - taught knowledge boasts
 Through her many languag'd coasts.

While the Sun above her head
 Sees his Tabernacle spread,
 And from out his chamber bright
 Like a Bridegroom springs to fight.

See him with gigantic pace
 Joyous run his destin'd race,
 See him ev'ry breast to cheer
 Pass thro' Heav'n in swift career;

Now to farthest regions borne
 Onward speed, and now return,
 And to All, with welcome ray,
 Life and genial warmth convey.

Pfalm 19 Ver. 8.

15

Warmth and Life each thankful Heart, Feels thy Law, great God, im-part, Clear from

Warmth and &c.

Warmth and &c.

ev-ry Spot it shines, and the Guilt - stain'd Thought re-fines.

Truth's firm base its frame upholds,
While it Myſteries unfolds,
Which the childlike mind explores,
And to heav'nly ſcience ſoars.

Preſt with ſorrows, doubts, or fears,
What like this the Spirit cheers,
Stor'd with rules that ſhall ſuggeſt
Laſting joy to ev'ry Breaſt.

What ſo perfect, what ſo pure?
What to Reaſon's eye obſcure
Can ſuch wond'rous light afford,
As the dictates of thy word?

Where thy fear its fruit matures,
Fruit, that endleſs years endures,
There the mind with ſtedfaſt Truſt
Owns thy ſtatutes wiſe, and juſt.

[Nor can Gold ſuch worth acquire
From the ſev'nth exploring fire,
Nor the labour of the bees
E'er in ſweetneſs vie with theſe.]

Taught by them, thy Servant's breaſt
Joys the bleſſings to atteſt
Heap'd on thoſe whoſe hearts ſincere
Learn thy Precepts to revere.

for Charles Hy VI
Home Comp
 Psalm 19. Ver. 15.

Blest In-struct-or, from thy ways Who can tell how oft he strays? Save from

Blest In-struct-or &c.

Blest In-struct-or &c.

Errors Growth my Mind, Leave not, Lord, one Root be - hind.

Purge me from the guilt that lies
 Wrapt within my heart's disguise;
 Let me thence, by thee renew'd,
 Each presumptuous sin exclude.

So my lot shall ne'er be join'd
 With the Men whose impious mind,
 Fearless of thy just command,
 Braves the vengeance of thy hand.

Let my tongue, from error free,
 Speak the words approv'd by Thee;
 To thy all observing eyes
 Let my thoughts accepted rise.

While I thus thy Name adore,
 And thy healing grace implore,
 Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear,
 God my strength, propitious hear.

Tallyman

Pfalm 20. Ver. 1.

17

May He whom Heav'n and Earth o-bey Re-gard thee in the dreadful Day, May Ja-cob's

May He &c.

May He &c.

Lord above thy Head His own vic-to-ri-ous Banner spread.

May He from out his hallow'd shrine
Reach to thy aid the hand divine,
And strength into thy foul instill
From beauteous SIONS favour'd hill.

There may thy incense to the skies
In sweet memorial ever rise;
Thy victims there in smoke aspire,
Touch'd by his own celestial fire.

May He thy ev'ry thought approve,
May He indulgent from above
His wonted Benefits impart,
And grant the wishes of thine Heart;

In all thy dangers intervene
While We, his great Salvation seen,
Assist thy joy, thy triumphs share,
And bless the God who hears thy pray'r.

Pfalm 20. Ver. 6.

I fee, I fee, th'Al-migh - ty shed His Bleffings on th'a - noint - ed head .

I fee, I fee, &c.

I fee, I fee, &c.

At - ten - tive from his ho - ly Heav'n, Protect the Crown himfelf has givn.

I fee 'th'Almighty, to thy foes
His all subduing strength oppose,
And, cloth'd with mercy, reach his Hand
To save thee from the impious band.

These urge to Fight the rattling Car,
And those the fiery Steed prepare,
Unenvied Both by Us, who see
Our sure defence, great God, in Thee.

Driv'n by superior force they fly,
Or, fall'n, in heaps promiscuous lie,
While we our heads exulting raise,
And sing our great Deliv'rer's praise.

O, when we praise, and when we pray,
Do Thou, whom Heav'n and Earth obey,
Accept the praise, confirm the pray'r,
And make our safety still thy care.

Pfalm 24. Ver. 1.

Earth, big with Empires, to thy Reign submits, great God, its wide Domain;

Earth, big &c.

Earth, big &c.

whate'er this Orb's vast bounds confine, by just possession, Lord, is thine:

That Orb amid the watry waste
 Thy hands, best architect, have plac'd,
 And bid th' unfathomable Deep
 Beneath its firm foundations sleep.

Lord, who shall to thy hill ascend?
 Or who thy hallow'd Dome attend;
 There joyful find a sure abode,
 And own the presence of his God?

Whose hands and heart from guilt are free,
 Who ne'er to Idols bow'd the knee,
 Nor studious of deceit, would try
 By oaths to consecrate a lye.

On such th' Almighty from above
 Shall heap the blessings of his Love,
 And, purg'd from sin's transmissive stain,
 Admit them to his sacred Fane.

Such only form the Chosen Choir,
 Whose feet, with licen'd step, aspire
 To visit SION'S blest abode;
 Who seek the face of JACOB'S God.

{ N.B. This Psalm is Introduced here
 in order that the next and follow-
 ing Psalms may lay open.

Pfalm 21. Ver. 1.

By Thy un - wear - - ied strength up - - held To Thee the King his

By Thy &c.

By Thy &c. To Thee the

thanks fhall yield, his thanks fhall yield, his thanks fhall yield,

To Thee the King his thanks fhall yield, his

King the King his thanks fhall

And taught by blest - - ex - pe - - - rience know

. What joys from

What joys from thy Sal -

What joys from Thy Sal - va - tion flow What joys from Thy sal - va - - tion flow

Thy Sal - va - tion flow sal - va - tion flow

- va - - - tion flow What joys from Thy sal - - va - - tion flow

Thy cares his heart's desire complete;
His pray'r from Thy eternal seat,
As low to Thee his knees he bends,
In full acceptance back descends.

Thou, Lord, preventive of his wants,
The blessings of thy Love wilt grant,
And bid the golden circlet spread
Its purest splendours round his head.

He ask'd thee Life, and finds it giv'n,
Life, lasting as the days of heav'n;
The conquests, which thy hands bestow,
With grace and glory bind his brow.

He, crown'd with bliss perpetual, He
Thy face in full display shall see,
And for on Thee his hopes rely,
Unmov'd each adverse shock defy.

Maker of All, through Earth and Skies
Still let thy pow'r conspicuous rise,
And furnish to our grateful lays
A theme of everlasting praise.

Pfalm 23

Lo, my Shep-herd's hand di-vine! Want shall ne-ver more be mine.

This system contains the first four measures of the song. It is written for three staves: a vocal line (treble clef) and two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are: "Lo, my Shep-herd's hand di-vine! Want shall ne-ver more be mine."

In a pas-ture fair and large He shall feed his hap-py Charge,

This system contains measures 5 through 8. The lyrics are: "In a pas-ture fair and large He shall feed his hap-py Charge,"

And my couch with tend'rest care 'Midst the spring-ing Gräfs pre-pare.

This system contains the final four measures of the song. The lyrics are: "And my couch with tend'rest care 'Midst the spring-ing Gräfs pre-pare."

When I faint with sum-mers heat, He shall lead my wea-ry feet

To the streams that still and flow Through the ver-dant mea-dow flow.

He my soul anew shall frame,
 And, his mercy to proclaim,
 When through devious paths I stray,
 Teach my steps the better way.
 Though the dreary vale I tread
 By the shades of death o'erspread,
 There I walk from terror free,
 While my ev'ry wish I see
 By thy rod and staff supplied,
 This my guard, and that my guide.

While my foes are gazing on,
 Thou thy fav'ring care hast shown;
 Thou my plenteous board hast spread,
 Thou with oil refresh'd my head;
 Fill'd by Thee my cup o'erflows;
 For thy Love no limit knows:
 Constant to my latest end
 This my footsteps shall attend,
 And shall bid thy hallow'd dome
 Yield me an eternal home.

Pfalm 24. Ver. 7.

Lift, lift your Heads each hallow'd Gate,

Lift, lift your Heads each hallow'd Gate,

Lift, lift your Heads each hallow'd Gate, A - loft, with fudden spring, your

A - loft, with fudden spring, your

A - loft, with fudden spring, your weight, A - loft, with fudden spring, your

weight, A - loft, with fudden spring, your weight, A - loft, with fudden spring, your

weight, with fud - den spring, ye e - ver - - last - ing Por - - tals, rear; Be

weight, with fud - den spring, ye e - ver - - last - ing Por - - tals, rear;

weight, with fud - den spring, ye e - ver - - last - ing Por - - tals, rear;

hold the King of Glory,

Be - hold the King of Glory,

Be - - hold the King of

Be - - hold - - the King of Glo - - ry near.

Be - - hold - - the King of Glo - - ry near.

Glory, Be - hold the King of Glo - - ry near.

And who this King of glory? say.
 The Lord who bears th' eternal sway,
 Who, cloth'd with strength, to war descends,
 And conquest on his sword attends.

Lift, lift your heads each hallow'd Gate,
 Aloft, with sudden spring, your weight,
 Ye everlasting Portals, rear;
 Behold the King of glory near.

And who this King of glory? say.
 The God whom Heav'n's high Hosts obey:
 In him that King of glory view,
 And yield to him the homage due.

Pfalm 26 Ver. 1.

Be Thou my Judge: thy searching Eyes My guiltless Life have known:
 Be Thou &c.
 Be Thou &c.
 On Thee my steadfast soul re-lies, Nor fear of lapse shall own.

O search me still; my heart, my reins,
 With strictest view survey:
 Thy Love, great God, my hope sustains,
 Thy truth directs my way.

The house of guile, and seat of lies,
 With studious care I shun:
 From Crouds that impious deeds devise
 My steps abhorrent run.

In innocence I wash my hands,
 Thy altar compass round,
 And grateful lead the sacred Bands,
 Whose hymns thy acts resound.

James

Pfalm 26. Ver. 5.

27

How oft, instinct with warmth di-vine, Thy threshold have I trod.
How oft, &c.
How oft, &c.
How lov'd the Courts whose walls in shrine The Glo-ry of my God.

O let me not the vengeance share,
That waits the guilty Tribe,
Whose murth'rous hands each mischief dare,
And grasp the offer'd bribe:

But pour, O pour, while thus I tread
The path by Thee prepar'd,
Thy beams of mercy on my head,
And round me plant a guard.

Thou, Lord, my steps hast fix'd aright,
And pleas'd shalt hear my tongue
With ISRAEL'S thankful Sons unite
To form the festal Song.

Pfalm 28 Ver. 1.

God my Strength, to Thee I pray; Turn not Thou thine ear a - - way;

God my Strength, &c.

God my Strength, &c.

Left, while to thy Suppliants cry Thou thy an - - fwer shalt de - - - ny,

Sud - - den I my place af - - fume 'Midst the te - nants of the tomb.

Gra - cious to my vows at - - - tend, While the hum - - ble knee I bend,

And, in - spird with ho - - ly fear, Tow'rd thy shrine my hands up - - rear.

Give me not thy wrath to know,
 Nor to feel the vengeful blow
 By thy just decrees assign'd
 To the Men of impious mind,
 Who, their hearts intent on wrong,
 Smooth with lies their venom'd tongue.
 Let whate'er their thoughts devise,
 Thus aloud thy Justice cries,
 What their ruthless arm has dar'd,
 Meet from Thee its full reward.

While thy wrath with steady pace
 Step by step their feet shall trace,
 And, though now their stubborn ear
 Shun thy wondrous acts to hear,
 Teach them to confess thy pow'r,
 Shatter'd like the Heav'n struck Tow'r,
 That before th'astonish'd fight,
 Stooping from its airy height,
 'Midst the thunder's awful roar,
 Falls to be rebuilt no more.

Pfalm 28 Ver. 4.

Let me for with pi-tying ear God my pray'r has deign'd to hear,
Let me, &c.
Let me, &c.
Let - - me thanks per - pe - - tual yield; He my Strength, and He my Shield,
On his long ex - - pe - - rienc'd aid See my hope for e - - ver stay'd,



Thou whose arm is o'er us spread,
Prompt to guard th'anointed head,
And from each invader's hand
Vindicate thy chosen Land,
Save thy People from distress,
And thy Patrimony bless!
Give them Lord, thy Love to share,
Feed them with a Shepherd's care,
And their pow'r to latest days
O'er their foes triumphant raise.

Pfalm 32. Ver. 1.

How blest the Man, whose conscious Grief From Thee, great God, has found re - - lief;

How blest &c.

How blest &c.

Whose guilt thy boundless Love has veild, His Fears compos'd, his weakness heal'd;

To whom th' offences of his hand
No longer now imputed stand,
Who learns thy precepts to revere,
Whose heart is pure, whose tongue sincere.

While deep within my lab'ring breast
My mind its dire disease suppress'd,
Incessant groans, that shund controul,
Betray'd the anguish of my soul.

See Age anticipating Care
My joints dissolve, my strength impair,
Relentless from my cheek each trace
Of youth and blooming health erase.

When Night extends its dusky cone,
Beneath thy terrors, Lord, I groan;
The shades anon retreating see;
And Day to all restor'd, but Me.

Behold my frame with drought consum'd,
That late with youthful vigour bloom'd;
Such drought the blasted fields betray,
Beneath the dog-star's burning ray.]

Pfalm 32. Ver. 7.

33

My humbled Soul its crimes shall own: Behold me bow be-fore thy Throne,
 My humbled &c.
 My humbled &c.
 To Thee my inmost guilt dis- close, And in thy bo- som pour my woes.

But lo! while yet my hands I rear,
 The voice of mercy to my ear
 Descends, and whisp'ring peace within
 Confirms the pardon of my sin.

For this shall All who Thee adore,
 E'er yet the day of grace be o'er,
 To Thee with stedfast hope repair,
 To Thee prefer th'unwearied pray'r:

So when affliction's tempests rise,
 And heave the billows to the skies,
 They, safe in Thee, the storm shall brave,
 And distant view the madding wave.

When various griefs my soul surround,
 In Thee my sure retreat is found;
 Thy wish'd Salvation meets my eyes,
 And songs of triumph round me rise.

Pfalm 32. Ver. 12.

Come, from thy God in-struction learn; While, prompt from error's path to turn
 Come, from, &c.
 Come, from, &c.
 Thy feet, thy ev'-ry step I scan, Let Reason's use be-speak thee Man;

Nor imitate the Steed and Mule,
 Whose brutal mouth, averse to rule,
 To guard thee from their rage, must feel
 The forceful rein, and curbing steel.

What pangs the impious Tribe await,
 While hope and joy his heart dilate,
 Who trusts in Thee, O King of Kings,
 And Mercy round him spreads her wings.

Ye Saints, exulting lift your voice,
 Ye pure of mind in Him rejoice,
 Whose presence on the soul impress'd
 With heav'nly transport fills the breast.

Pfalm 38 Ver. 1.

35

Spare me, Lord, nor o'er my head The fullness of thy vengeance shed.

Spare me, &c.

O Spare me, &c.

Pierc'd by thy shafts, great God, I stand, And feel the Pressure of thine Hand.

Thou seest, from health estrang'd, my frame
The terrors of thy wrath proclaim,
While conscious guilt alarms my breast,
And robs my tortur'd joints of rest.

Whelm'd with a weight of sins I mourn,
A weight too heavy to be borne;
My wounds, whose smart those sins repays,
The wide infected air betrays.

See! bow'd, from morn to eve, with woe,
And, wrapt in sackcloth drear, I go;
My reins with hidden torments wrung,
Each limb diseas'd, each nerve unstrung.

Aloud my sufferings I bemoan,
And fainting pour the frequent groan;
But thou, ere yet my groans proceed,
My griefs and inmost wish canst read.

Pfalm 38. Ver. 6.

Be - hold my Heart with an - - guish torn, My strength with long af - flic - tion worn,
 Be - hold my &c.
 Be - hold my &c.
 And stretch'd be - fore my waf - - ted fight The sha - dows of ap - proaching night.

Each kind consoler of my care,
 (Who wont my plenteous board to share,)
 With pitying eye, with silent gaze,
 My alter'd lineaments surveys;

My Friends, and next Allies by birth,
 Once dear Companions of my mirth,
 When wing'd with health the moments flew,
 My griefs with distant horror view.

With snares my foes beset my way,
 Intent on death throughout the day
 With fiercest rage my name revile,
 And discipline their thoughts to guile:

Invented crimes, and taunt severe,
 With steadiest patience, Lord, I hear,
 Unmov'd, as One who deaf and mute
 Nor censure feels, nor can refute:

For thou, best Advocate, art nigh;
 On Thee, great God, my hopes rely;
 O vindicate my fame from wrong,
 And silence the reproachful tongue.

Pfalm 38. Ver. 12.

37

Thou know'st the te-nour of my pray'r; O let me not their insults bear:

Thou know'st, &c.

Thou know'st, &c.

But hear, and to my soul dif-play Thy Mercy's all en-liv'n-ing ray.

Mark, when my steps have chanc'd to slide,
The shouts that rise on ev'ry side,
And, echoing through the wounded air,
The triumphs of their heart declare.

Thou see'st how prone to lapse my feet,
What woes my eyes incessant meet;
Nor shuns my soul its guilt to own,
But forrowing bows before thy throne.

How strong, how num'rous, are the foes
That unprovok'd my peace oppose,
Their veins with health's full current warm,
And strung with active might their arm.

I'll for my Good return'd I find,
Nor know from aught (but that, inclin'd
To Good, their deeds I shun,) to date
The ground of their prepos'trous hate.

O let me, rais'd by Thee, no more
The absence of thine aid deplore;
God of my life, recede not far,
But haste and make that life thy care.

Pfalm 40 Ver. 1.

With pa - - tient hope my God I fought; He to his Sup - pliant's

With pa - - tient &c.

With ; pa - - tient &c.

want his thought In hap - - pieft hour ap - - ply'd: He from the

dark and mi - - ry Pit High on a rock has raif'd my



His praise inspires my grateful tongue,
 And dictates to my lips a song
 In strains unheard before.
 Admiring crouds his work shall see,
 Their strength on him repose with me,
 With Me his name adore.

Blest, who in thee, great God, confide,
 Nor madly trust the arm of pride,
 And helps that but betray.
 Thy Mercies, Lord, all praise surmount,
 Nor numbers can their sum recount,
 Nor words their worth display.

Pfalm 40 Ver. 4.

Nor Sa-cri-fice thy Love can win, Nor off'-rings from the stain of sin Ob-noxious Man shall clear:

Nor Sa-cri-fice &c.

Nor Sa-cri-fice &c.

Thy hand my mor-tal frame prepares, Thy hand, whose fig-na-ture it bears, And opes my wil-ling ear

And, since the Blood of Victims slain,
 And hallow'd Gifts, attempt in vain
 T'avert th'Offender's doom,
 Myself the atonement will provide,
 Lo! (touch'd with pity, thus I cry'd,)
 I come, my God, I come.

Thy Book, by sacred Bards unroll'd,
 My full obedience has foretold
 To thy mysterious Will.
 His just assent thy Servant gives,
 Thy word my Breast with joy receives,
 My hands with zeal fulfill.

Pfalm 40. Ver. 7.

41

The faith-ful Witnefs to thy Fame, A - loud thy Jus-tice I proclaim To Abraham's cho - sen Race :

The faith-ful &c.

The faith-ful &c.

My lips, thou know'st have ne'er declin'd, To preach the Theme by Thee injoin'd, The won - ders of thy Grace.

With strong desire my bosom glows
Thy Truth and Mercy to disclose,
In Man's relief display'd:
O let that Truth dispel my woe,
That mercy, Lord, around me throw
Its all protecting shade.

While griefs on griefs my cup have mix'd,
On earth my downward look are fix'd;
The Sins, whose weight I bear,
Those Sins, that number'd by the eye
The hairs that shade my head outvie,
My heart with anguish tear.

Pfalm 40. Ver 10.

Haste to my Aid, my Sa-viour, haste, My Soul, by hos-tile numbers chaf'd, To Thee di-rects his pray'r.

Haste to my Aid

Haste to my Aid

In wild con-fu-sion back-ward borne Their with de-feat-ed let them mourn, And loft in emp-ty air.

Be shame their just reward assign'd,
 While round me with relentless mind
 Derision's shout they raise:
 Thy Bliss let All who seek thee share,
 And, taught thy Love, that Love declare
 In songs of ceaseless praise.

While these in thy Salvation joy,
 Increasing griefs my thought employ,
 And speediest aid demand:
 My Helper and Redeemer, hear;
 O, instant in my cause appear,
 And reach thy saving hand.

Pfalm 41. Ver.1.

43

Blest, who with gen'-rous Pi - - ty glows, Who learns to feel a - - no - ther's Woes, Bows

Blest, who &c.

Blest who &c.

to the poor Man's Want his Ear, And wipes the help - less Or - - phans Tear.

Who to th'afflicted gives Relief,
And kindly sooths each anxious Grief,
In ev'ry want, in ev'ry Woe
Himself thy Pity, Lord, shall know.

Thy Love his Life shall guard, thy Hand
Give to his Lot the chosen Land,
Nor leave him in the dreadful Day
To unrelenting Foes a Prey.

When languid with Disease and Pain,
Thou, Lord, his Spirit wilt sustain,
Prop with thine Arm his sinking Head,
And turn with tend'rest Care his Bed.

Psalm 47. Ver. 1.

A - rise, ye Peo - ple, clap the hand; Ex - - ul - ting strike the chord:

A - rise, &c.

A - rise, &c.

Let ev' - - ry Ifle, and ev' - - ry Land, Con - - fess th'Al - migh - ty Lord.

How awful his mysterious Name.

How high advanc'd his feat.

Who bids the Nations own our claim,

And casts them at our feet.

He to our lot a Land assign'd,

His favour'd Jacob's boast,

And blest with gifts of various kind

Her health incircled coast.

Hear, while the shouts wide echoing ^{round}

Th'ascending God proclaim,

The answering trump through Heav'n resound

And shake its vaulted frame.

Pfalm 47. Ver. 5.

45

Sing to our God; in loudest strain Per-pe-tual praises sing: O'er Earth's wide

Sing to &c.

Sing to &c.

bounds extends his reign; O Praise our God and King O praise our God and King.

O Praise

O Praise

Prepare, prepare, with tuneful art,
In one assembled throng,
Your shares of harmony to part,
And raise the Heav'n taught song.

His sway the Sons of human kind
With humblest homage own;
And Sanctity with Pow'r combin'd
Supports his lasting throne.

Kings from afar conven'd behold,
Whose breast with zeal have glow'd,
Among the tribes to stand inroll'd,
That bow to ABRAHAM'S God.

For He, whose hands amid the skies
Th' eternal scepter wield,
To Earth's whole race his care applies,
And o'er them spreads the shield.

Pfalm 48. Ver. 1.

Great is our God: with warmest zeal O Let his name be blest, With -

Great is &c.

Great is &c.

- in the pre-cincts of his Hill, And Ci - - ty of his rest.

Fair is that Hill; how wond'rous fair.
 Imperial SION'S Seat:
 There centers, Earth, thy Joy, and there
 Its measure owns complete.

Her Walls, while there his lov'd recess
 The Northern Heav'n surveys,
 With safety God vouchsafes to bless,
 And pleas'd her scepter sways.

Earth's haughty Monarchs thither came;
 They came, they saw, they fled,
 Amazement shook their inmost frame,
 And undiffembled dread.

[Such fears they share as Matrons find
 That feel the increasing throe,
 Struck by that God, whose shatt'ring wind
 Thy Ships, O THARSIS, know.]

Sturm 1758

Pfalm 48. Ver. 6.

47

Lord! what our ears long since have known Our eyes de-light-ed trace,
Lord! what &c.
Lord! what &c.
Thy Love in long suc-cession shewn To SALEMS chosen race.

Thrice blest Abode! whose ev'ry tow'r,
By thee supported stands,
That God whose wide extended pow'r,
Th'ethereal Host commands.

When prostrate at thy hallow'd shrine,
Thy mercies each surveys,
Transported with the view, we join
In wonder, love, and praise.

Thy Name, through Earth's wide confines spread,
Eternal honours crown;
Each sentence by thy hand decreed
Fair Justice stamps her own.

Pfalm 48. Ver. 10.

Walsall's
Anchor's
1720

Let Zion's Heav'n de-yo-ted Mount With shouts of tri-umph ring,
Let &c. Let &c.
And Ju-dah's Daughters pleaf'd re-count The Judgements of her King.

Go, walk her sacred streets along,
And let her tow'rs be told;
With curious eye her bulwarks strong
And beauteous domes behold.

So shall the fair description last,
Preserv'd in full record,
And tell what glories once have grac'd
The Seat of JACOBS' Lord.

To him our thankful heart shall bow,
Nor own a God beside;
To life's last period Him avow
The ever faithful Guide.

S Mary Prop 1621

Pfalm 52. Ver. 1.

49

Why, Tyrant, boasts thy heart the Pow'r To work a Brother's woe;
Why, Tyrant, &c.
Why, Tyrant, &c.
While God his Mercy bids each Hour In streams unmea - - sur'd flow.

With joy thy tongue, to fallhood prone,
Its venom deals around;
Nor razor sharpen'd on a stone
Inflicts so deep a wound.

Thy lips far readier Ill than Good
And Lies than Truth have fought;
Nor e'er has word that aim'd at blood
Unwelcom'd met thy thought.

But God whose wrath thy crimes inflame,
Shall pluck thee from thy home,
Root from the land of life thy Name,
And seal thy changeless doom.

Crust
 Pfalm 52. Ver. 5.

The just, with thank-ful awe pos-sess'd, Shall view de-feat-ed pride, And,
 The just, &c.
 The just, &c.
 from their fier-cest foe re-leas'd, The Ty-rants boast de-ride.

Lo there the Wretch in trespass bold, Fresh as the verdant olive, I
 Who God's support disdain'd, Within thy Courts shall stand,
 And on his heaps of treasure'd gold And, fix'd, indulgent Lord, rely
 His frantic hope sustain'd. On thy protecting hand.

Thy Acts my praise shall ever claim,
 Thy Name, amidst my woes,
 How grateful to thy Saints that Name
 My ev'ry fear compose.

Pfalm 54 Ver. 1.

51

Thy Name my stedfast heart a - vows; Do Thou my in - - jurd cause espouse, And be thy strength my

Thy Name &c.

Thy Name &c.

aid: My plaints, e - ter - nal Mon - arch, hear, And let them by thy pitying ear With full re - gard be weigh'd.

Thy Name &c.

For Nations from thy fear estrang'd,
With Tyrants fierce, against me rang'd,
My guiltless soul pursue:
But 'midst my helpers Heav'n's high Lord
Shall stand, and faithful to his word
Each adverse pow'r subdued.

O let my heart, their rage repell'd,
Itself a willing offering yield;
To Thee its praise shall flow,
While to my thought thy mercies rise,
That gave me with exulting eyes
To see my prostrate foe.

Psalm 60. Ver.1.

Re - pulf'd, dif - perf'd, cha - stis'd by Thee, O grant us Lord thy

Repulf'd, dif - perf'd, cha - stis'd by Thee, O grant us Lord thy

Repulf'd, dif - perf'd, cha - stis'd by Thee, O grant us Lord thy

Face to fee, And let the Peo - ple once thy Care, Again thy fav' - ring

Face to fee, And let the Peo - ple once thy Care, A - gain thy fav' - ring

Face to fee, And let the Peo - ple once thy Care, A - gain thy fav' - ring

Pre - fence share. Thy just De - crees to If - rael's eyes have bid a

Pre - fence share. Thy just De - crees to Israels eyes have bid a

Pre - fence share. Thy just De - crees to Israels eyes have bid a

Scene of Sor - row rise, And to his pal - lid Lips the Wine of Grief, fur -

Scene of Sor - row rise, And to his pal - lid Lips the Wine of Grief, fur-prize

Scene of Sor - row rise, And to his pal - lid Lips the Wine of Grief, fur -

-prize, and Death con - - fign. How trem - bles this di - - vi - - ded Land Be

- - and Death con - - fign. How trembles this di - - vi - - ded Land

-prize, and Death con - - fign. How trem - bles this di - vi - - ded Land

-neath - the Ter - - rors of thine Hand: O Thou the God whom we a -

Beneath the Ter - - rors of thine Hand: O Thou the God whom

Beneath the Ter - - rors of thine Hand: O

- dore O Thou the God whom we a - - - dore, Its Brea - - - ches
 we a - - dore whom we a - - - dore, - - - Its Breaches heal
 Thou the God whom we whom we a - - dore, Its Brea - - ches
 heal its Peace re - - - store Its Peace re - - - store.
 its Peace re - - - store Its Peace re - - - store.
 heal its Peace re - - - store Its Peace re - - - store.

N.B. This Tune is so remarkable for the Harmony of its Parts, and so well adapted to the Subject of this Psalm, that I have presumed to alter and transpose the Words for the sake of introducing it into this Collection, and though not before applied to a sacred Subject, I persuade myself few People of serious and thoughtful Tempers will take offence at so harmless an accommodation: Notwithstanding I confess that a Liberty of this kind should not be frequently and rashly indulged.

? Abridge, lengthened?

Pfalm 86 Ver. 1.

55

Lord! to my wants thine ear incline; Behold me, as with grief I pine;
Lord! &c.
Lord! &c.
My hope con-firm, and guard from Ill A soul sub-ject ed to thy will.

From rising to declining day
To Thee with fervent lip I pray:
Propitious, to thy servant's heart
Thy cheering influence impart.

To Thee, to Thee I vent my care,
I know thee, Lord, nor flow to spare,
Nor weak to vindicate from harm,
The Souls with pure devotion warm.

My days with sorrow clouded o'er,
Thy wonted succours I implore:
Regard me, gracious; nor forbear
The voice of my request to hear.

Pfalm 86. Ver. 5.

What Pow'r, great God, shall boast a Name Like thine. like Thee our Homage claim. Or

What &c.

What &c.

who, among the feats di-vine, Dif-play fuch wondrous acts as thine.

Behold, their Maker taught to own,
 Earth's future Sons before thy throne
 In Sion suppliant kneel, and raise
 To ISRAEL'S God their joyful Lays.

Eternal Excellence! Thy hand
 At will shall Nature's pow'rs command;
 Thy wonders, through her confines wide,
 She speaks, nor owns a God beside.

O give me, Lord, thy paths to tread,
 And, while thy Truth my steps shall lead,
 The faithful guide by thee assign'd
 Train to thy fear my willing mind.

My heart, by sacred zeal impell'd
 To Thee the grateful song shall yield;
 My tongue, the witness of thy fame,
 Thy boundless Glory shall proclaim.

Long as I breathe the vital air,
 Thy Love my loudest praise shall share,
 Whose aid my soul with health has crown'd,
 And snatch'd me from the pit profound.

Pfalm 86 Ver. 11.

57

Thou seeest, my God, the Sons of Pride, In leagues of violence allied, (Thy fear be-

-hind them thrown) my way Sur-round, and mark me for their prey.

But well my great Preserver knows
To weigh and to relieve my woes;
Sustain'd by thy almighty aid,
What danger can my Soul invade.

Long is thy patience, flow thine ire;
Eternal Mercy, mightiest Sire,
Thy word on that my trust I build;
And unrepenting Truth have seal'd.

My griefs with tend'rest pity view,
With strength thy Servant's heart renew,
And instant from th'expecting Grave
The Offspring of my Handmaid save.

O grant me Lord some fav'ring sign,
Some pledge that may bespeak me Thine,
That, stung with shame, my foes may see
What aid, what Blifs, I boast in Thee.

Psalm 100. Ver. 1.

Ye Tribes of Earth, in God re- - joice, His presence hail with thankful voice;

To him your wil - ling homage pay, And wake the tri - - bu - - ta - ry lay.

Submissive to his will, in him
Behold the God of Gods supreme:
Nor Lords, with Him, nor Gods beside,
The honours of his Throne divide.

With conscious wonder oft survey'd,
He, not ourselves, our frame has made:
The subjects of his pow'r we stand,
The sheep that own his guiding hand.

O, enter then his gates with praise,
To Him your loudest accents raise,
With grateful hearts his Love proclaim,
And blefs, O blefs, his awful Name.

For Truth in Him and Mercy live;
That Truth shall Time itself survive;
That Mercy through the length of days
Unclouded pour its healing rays.

Pfalm 111. Ver. 1.

59

My Soul with fa - cred zeal inspir'd, Shall wake to God the thank-ful strain, Shall wake to God the

My Soul &c.

My Soul &c.

thank-ful strain, In fe-cret with his Saints re-tir'd, And 'midst fair Sion's crouded fane,

And midst fair Si - - on's crouded fane.

2. Great are his Works: With studious aim
Each faithful heart those Works has trac'd
His Act shall highest honour claim,
His Equity for ever last.
3. His Wonders to the grateful sense
In sweet memorial stand confest:
For boundless grace his hands dispense,
And tend'rest pity warms his breast.
4. His Love the Souls to him allied,
With food of heav'nly growth has fill'd,
Nor suffers from his thought to slide,
The Promise to his People seal'd.

Pfalm 107 Ver. 1

To God a - - bove from all be - - low Let hymns of praise af -
To God &c.
To God &c.

- cend; Whose Blef - - fings un - - - ex - - haust - - ed flow, Whose mer - - - cy
knows no end. But chief by Thofe his Name be bleft, To

whom his aid he gave; Be - - held them by the Foe op -

- prefs'd, And reach'd his arm to save.

To East, to West, to South, to North,
 Condemn'd awhile to roam,
 His hand in pity brought them forth,
 And call'd the wandrer's home.
 Behold them o'er the Desert stray,
 A helpless, hopeless, Train:
 Some City, where their steps to stay,
 They seek, but seek in vain.

Pfalm 117. Ver. 1.

Let thy va - rious Realms, O Earth, Prai - fes yield to Heav'ns high Lord;

Let thy &c.

Let thy &c.

Praife him All of hu - man birth, And his wond'rous Acts re - cord.

See his Mercy o'er our Land

Spread its ever healing Wing,
And his Truth through ages stand;
Praife, O praife, th'eternal King.

Pfalm 118. Ver. 1.

63

Lift your voice, and thank-ful sing Prai-ses to your heav'n-ly King,

Lift your &c.

Lift your &c.

For his Mer-cies far ex-tend, And his boun-ty knows no end.

Israel, thy Creator blefs,
And with joyous tongue confefs,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Aaron, let thy chosen line
Grateful in th'avowal join,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Ye who make his Will your care,
With assenting voice declare,
That his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

Pfalm 120.

The musical score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are in German and Latin.

System 1:
 Soprano: To God I cry'd, with an - - guish ftung, Nor form'd fruitless pray'r. O
 Alto: To God &c.
 Bass: To God &c.

System 2:
 Soprano: fave me from the ly - - ing tongue, And lips that would in fnare.
 Alto: fave me from the ly - - ing tongue, And lips that would in fnare.
 Bass: fave me from the ly - - ing tongue, And lips that would in fnare.

Thou Child of Guilt, to falſhood bred,
 Say, what ſhall be thine end?
 See keeneſt arrows o'er thy head,
 And quenchleſs coals, impend.

Ah! Woe is Me, to MESECH'S feat
 And KEDAR'S tents confin'd;
 Perpetual inſult doom'd to meet
 From Men of reſtleſs mind.

When offers mild of Peace I make;
 And friendlieſt terms prepare,
 My words their ſlumb'ring rage awake,
 And arm them for the War.

Pfalm 121.

65

Lo! from the Hills my help de - scends; To Them I lift - mine eyes. My

Lo! from &c.

Lo! from &c.

strength on Him a - lone de - pends, Who form'd the Earth and Skies.

He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
 Forbids thy Feet to slide;
 Nor sleep nor slumber seals the eye
 OF ISRAEL'S Guard and Guide.

He at thy hand, array'd in might,
 His shield shall o'er thee spread;
 Nor Sun by day, nor Moon by night,
 Shall hurt thy favour'd head.

Safe shalt thou go, and safe return,
 While He thy life defends,
 Whose eyes thy ev'ry step discern,
 Whose Mercy never ends.

Psalm 122. Ver. 1.

The fes-tal Morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy honour'd Dome, Thy presence to a-dore:

The fes-tal &c.

The fes-tal &c.

My feet the summons shall at-tend, With wil-ling steps thy Courts as-cend, And tread the hallow'd floor.

Ev'n now to our transported eyes
 Fair Sion's tow'rs in prospect rise;
 Within her gates we stand:
 And, loft in wonder and delight,
 Behold her happy Sons unite,
 In friendship's firmest band.

Hither from Judah's utmost end
 The Heav'n-protected Tribes ascend;
 Their offerings hither bring;
 Here, eager to attest the joy,
 In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
 And hail th'immortal King.

Pfalm 122. Ver. 5.

Be Peace by all implor'd on Thee, O Salem, while with bend-ed knee To Jacob's God we pray:

Be Peace &c.

Be Peace &c.

How blest, who calls himself thy Friend, Success his Labour shall at-tend, And safe-ty guard his way.

O may'st thou, free from hostile fear,
Nor the loud voice of tumult hear,
Nor war's wild wastes deplore:
May Plenty nigh thee take her stand,
And in thy Courts with lavish hand
Distribute all her store.

Seat of my Friends and Brethren, hail!
How can my tongue, O Salem, fail
To blest thy lov'd abode?
How cease the zeal that in me glows
Thy good to seek, whose walls inclose
The Mansion of my God?

Psalm 126 Ver. 1

Is this a Dream, amaz'd we cry'd, When led by their ce - lestial Guide, Fair Si - ons captive Tribes a - gain Be -

-held her late de - fert - ed plain Then forth to laughter burst each tongue And songs of loud - est tri - umph sung

The Nations round, with secret awe,
 The mighty work admiring saw:
 And "Great they cry'd, the Gift bestow'd
 "On Thee, the favour'd of their God.
 "O, great the Gift! Our hearts rejoin,
 And joyful blest the hand divine.

Let those, whose exile still we mourn,
 Beneath thy conduct, Lord, return,
 Fast as the copious torrents glide,
 When, to its vacant bed their tide,
 Restoring, o'er the wastes they run,
 That burn beneath the southern Sun.

Let scenes of Hope our thought employ:
 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy,
 The weeping Hind, whose dubious hand
 Now strews with grain the furrow'd land,
 Shall homeward soon exulting bear
 The blessings of the loaded year.

Pfalm 127

A Race by God un - blest who rear, A fruitless toil suf - - tain; If
 God to shield the Town for - bear, The Watchman wakes in vain.

| | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|---|
| Why rise ye early, late take rest, | Know too thy Sons, that round thee stand, | Blest, who his quiver stores with these |
| And eat the bread of care. | A gift by him prepar'd; | When hostile troops are near, |
| The balm of sleep, his gift confest, | Nor Arrows in the Giant's hand | His gate the storm approaching fees, |
| His Children only share. | Can yield so sure a guard. | Yet fees without a fear. |

London New (Set 1635, New Town)

70

Pfalm 130.

The musical score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The first system of staves contains the lyrics: "To Thee from out the Deeps I pray, With heaviest woes oppress'd: To Thee &c. To Thee &c." The second system contains the lyrics: "Lord, let thine ears attentive weigh The voice of my request." The music consists of simple, slow-moving lines with whole and half notes.

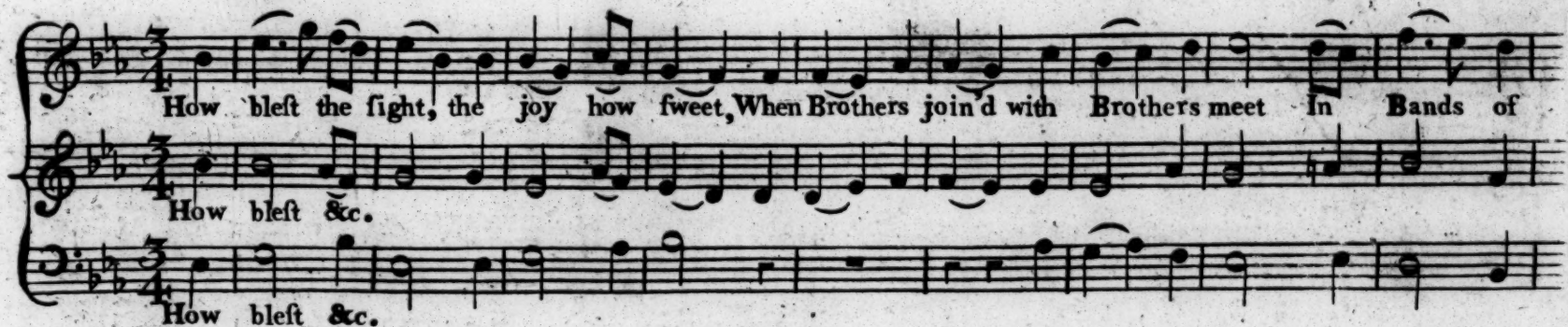
If from the Sons of human birth
Thy wrath its debt demand,
O who, throughout the peopled earth,
Beneath that wrath shall stand.

But Sin's worst wounds thy Mercy heals:
As down its pow'rs descend,
The grateful Soul their influence feels,
And trembles to offend.

Thee, Lord, I seek, the Wise, the Just;
My Soul, by thee upheld,
Expectant waits (thy word its trust,)
Till Thou thy beams shalt yield.

Pfalm 133.

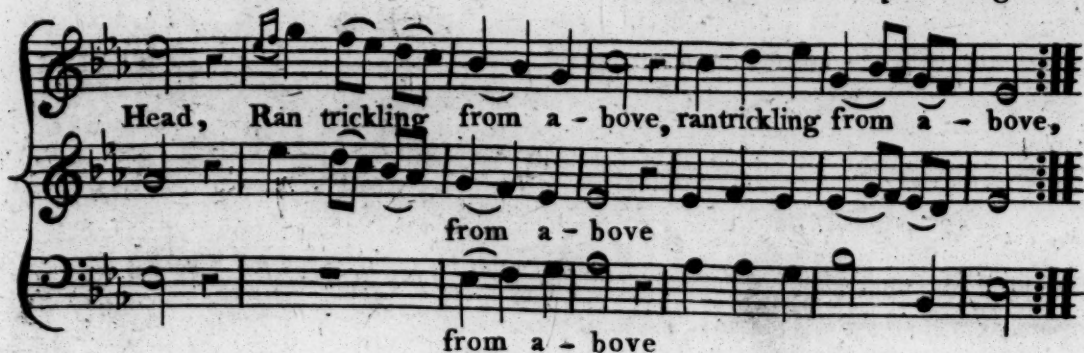
71



How blest the sight, the joy how sweet, When Brothers join'd with Brothers meet In Bands of
How blest &c.
How blest &c.



mutual Love! Less sweet the liquid fra - - grance, shed On Aaron's consecrated
Less sweet the li - quid fragrance shed On Aaron's
Less sweet the li - quid fragrance shed On Aaron's



Head, Ran trickling from a - bove, ran trickling from a - bove,
from a - bove
from a - bove

And reach'd his beard, and reach'd his vest:
Less sweet the Dews on HERMON'S breast
Or SION'S Hill descend:
That Hill has God with Blessings crown'd,
There promis'd Grace that knows no bound,
And Life that knows no end.

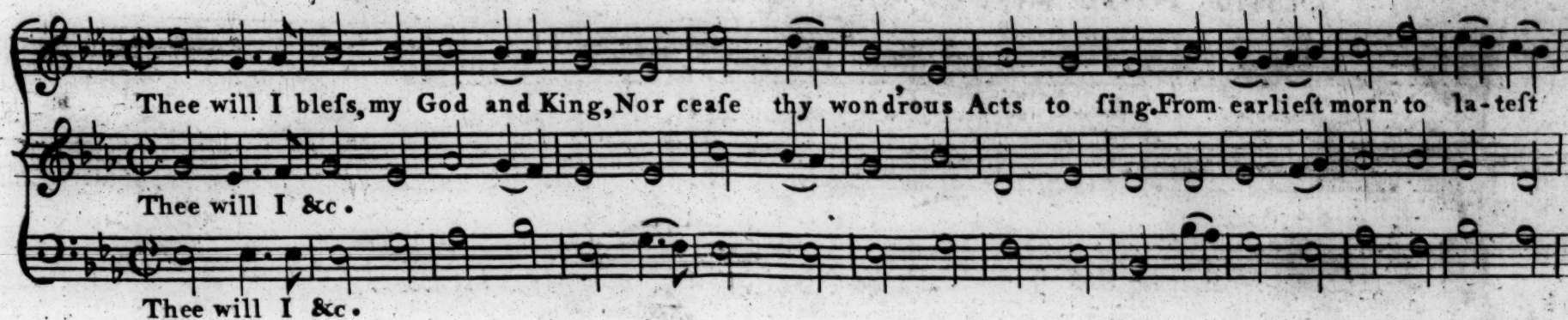
Psalm 134. Ver. 1.

Ye Servants of the - ternal King, Your grateful hymns triumphant sing, To you I call, the chosen Band, Who
take a - mid his Courts your stand, While, gliding round the dusky pole, The starry Orbs in si - lence roll.

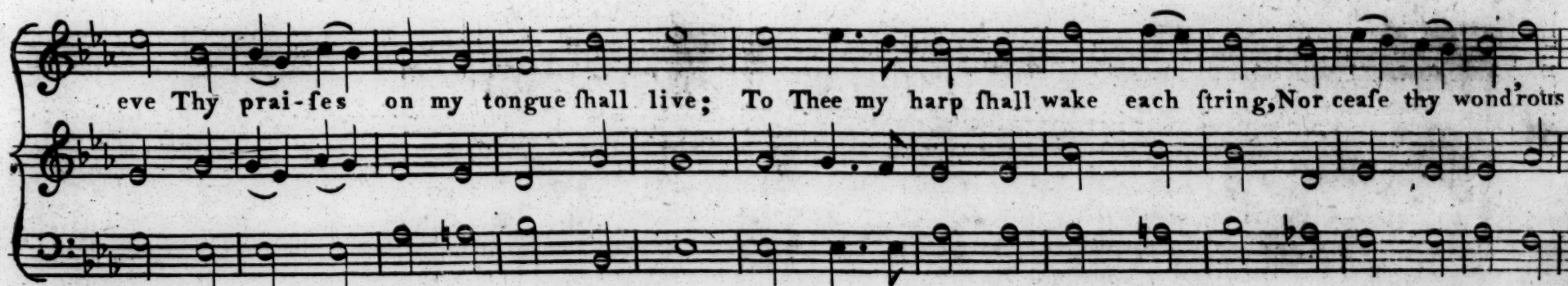
Within his Temple's vaulted frame
With lifted hands his praise proclaim,
And He, may He, whose pow'r has made
The Earth, and Heav'n's wide arch display'd,
From sacred SION bid thee prove
The Blessings of his boundless Love.

Pfalm, 145. Ver. 1.

73



Thee will I blefs, my God and King, Nor ceafe thy wondrous Acts to fing. From earlieft morn to la-teft
 Thee will I &c.
 Thee will I &c.



eve Thy prai-fes on my tongue fhall live; To Thee my harp fhall wake each ftring, Nor ceafe thy wond'rous



Acts to fing.

Great is our God: In vain our praife
 His Excellence in equal lays
 Would celebrate; in vain the mind
 Its heighth, its depth, effays to find.
 Age to fucceeding age thy Might
 Shall fpeak, thy Works, bleft Lord, recite.

My tongue thy glory fhall proclaim,
 The faithful Witnefs of thy fame,
 Bid Contemplation's inmoft thought
 Survey the wonders thou haft wrought,
 And with affenting myriads join
 To blefs the Majefty divine.

The Lords Prayer paraphrased.

The musical score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto, and Bass. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system covers the first line of the prayer, and the second system covers the second line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Father of All! whole feat of rest In high - est Heav'n is rear'd, Thy
Name by ev' - - ry Tongue be blest, By ev' - - ry Heart re - ver'd.

Let Earth to thy Messiah's Throne
Its just subjection yield:
Here, as in Heav'n, thy Will be done
Here, as in Heav'n, fulfill'd.

With Bread sufficient to the Day
Our mortal Frame supply;
And feed the Soul that moves our Clay
With Manna from on high.

While, conscious of the Debt we owe,
We bow the humble knee,
That mercy we to others shew
Descend on us from Thee.

Do Thou our erring Feet secure;
O lead us far from ill:
And keep us upright, just, and pure,
In Act, in Word, and Will.

Hear, Lord! for Pow'r supreme is thine,
Thine Glory, worship, Praise:
Nor Nature's Bounds thy Reign confine,
Nor numbers Time thy Days.

Hymn in the Communion Office

75

Treble Voice

Contra 8th lower

Tenor 8th lower

Therefore with An-gels and Arch-an-gels and with all the Company of Heav'n we

Therefore with Angels and Arch-an-gels and with all the Company of Heav'n we

Therefore with Angels and Arch-an-gels and with all the Company of Heav'n we

Therefore with Angels and Arch-an-gels and with all the Company of Heav'n we

laud and mag-ni-fy thy glo-rious Name e-vermore praifing thee evermore

laud and mag-ni-fy thy glo-rious Name e-vermore praifing thee evermore

laud and mag-ni-fy thy glo-rious Name e-vermore praifing thee evermore

laud and mag-ni-fy thy glo-rious Name e-vermore praifing thee evermore

prais-ing thee and say - ing Holy Holy Holy Lord - - - God of

prais-ing thee and say - ing Holy - Holy Ho - ly Lord God of

praising thee and say - ing Holy Holy Ho - ly Lord God of

praising thee and say - ing Holy Holy Ho - ly Lord - - - God of

Hofts Heav'n and earth are full are full of thy Glo - - - - ry

Hofts Heav'n and earth are full of thy Glo - - - - ry

Hofts Heav'n and earth are full of thy Glo - - - - ry

Hofts Heav'n and earth are full are full of thy Glo - - - - ry

Glory be to thee O Lord

Glory be to thee O Lord - - - - -

Glory be to thee O Lord - - - - - Glory be to thee O

Glory be to thee O Lord - - - - - Glory be to thee O Lord - - - - -

Glory be to thee O Lord O Lord most high A - - men.

Glory be to thee O Lord O Lord most high A - - men.

Lord O Lord most high A - - men.

Glory be to thee O Lord O Lord most high A - - men.

This, and the following Tune have always been sung in the Communion Office, previous to reading the Gospel. In a large Church where great exertions are required from the Minister, they have been found to afford considerable Relief. They are excellent Compositions, very easily learned, and, when the Parts are filled, have a fine effect.

Non nobis Domine

Not un - to us O Lord not un - to us but un - to thy

Not un - to us O Lord not un - to us but un -

Not un - to us O Lord not un - to

Name - - we give the Praise but un - to thy Name - - we

- to thy Name - - we give the Praise but un - to thy Name -

us but un - to thy Name - - we give the Praise but un -

give the Praise Not un - to us O Lord - -

- we give the Praise Not un - to us O Lord FINIS

- to thy Name - - we give the Praise O Lord



2/2